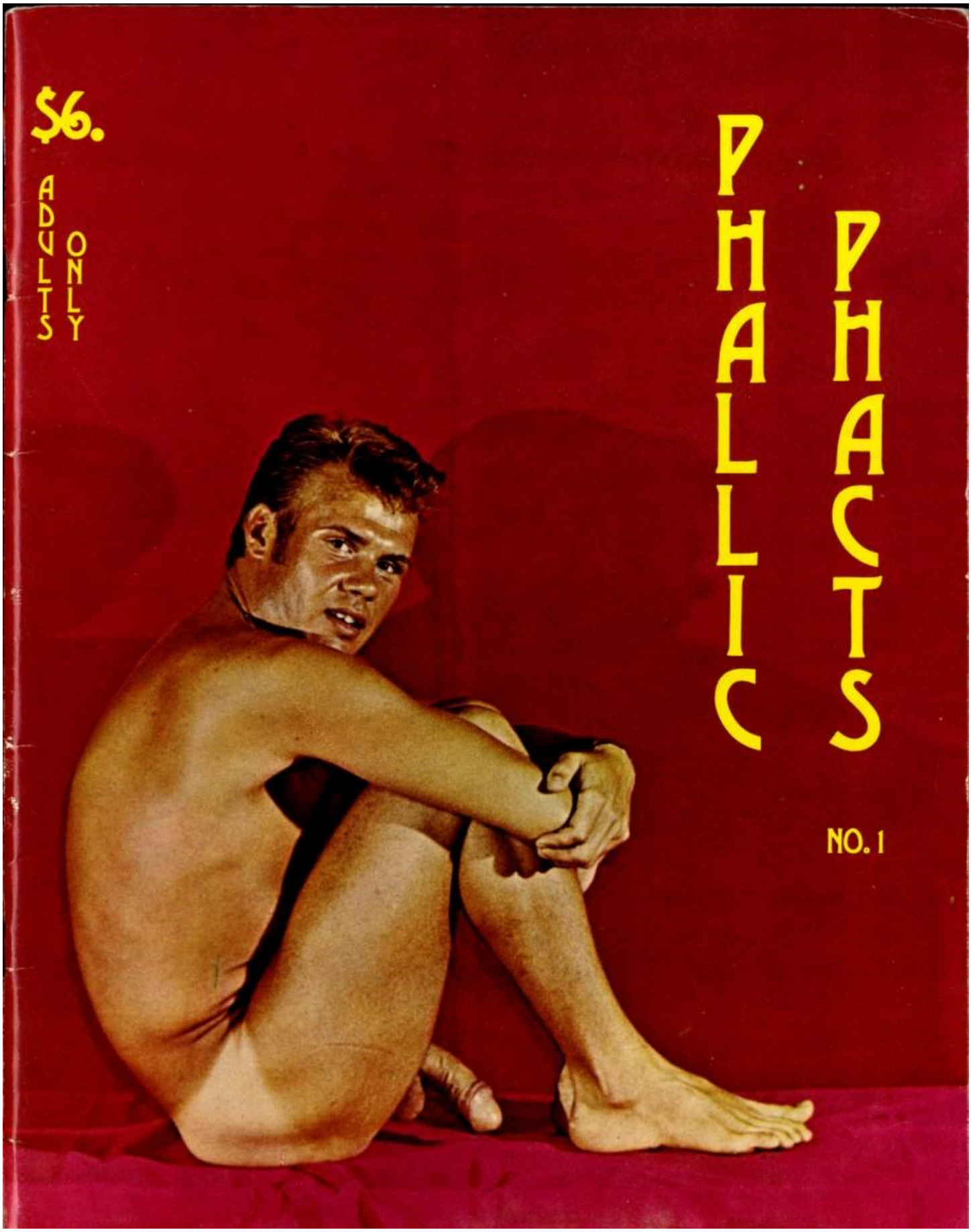
$6.

ADULTS ONLY

PHALLIC PHACTS

NO. 1



phallic phacts

The most phamous phallus today.
Model: Ray Fuller

A Historical View

by Dr. Fecal de Chevaux

It is widely known, even though authorities argue heatedly about the details, that ancient men worshipped the generative function, or more directly, the sexual organs themselves. Pilars, poles, towers and altars were erected and worshipped, along with trees, as symbols of the male organ, and in religious cere-

Head on . . .

monies, these objects were often painted so that the resemblance to the penis would be unmistakeable, and further decorated with flowers or ribbons.

Worship of the male organ (there is some argument as to whether the term *phallus* refers directly to the penis, or male organ, or to symbolic representations of it, usually oversized, which were carried in parades worshipping the male function) and of the female were in many cases separate and even antagonistic. The attitude of women's liberationists today, that the male organ is a repulsive and a domineering object, found frequent expression in the secret sex cults of primitive women. Some such cults were formed to worship and encourage maternity, but from the earliest times, sororities were sometimes dominated by women of Lesbian inclination, or by those who, while heterosexually inclined, suffered from that distorted hatred of the opposite sex that affects so many ambivalent heterosexuals, both male and female.

The same was true of the men's cults. They could be motivated by the simplest of heterosexual pedagogical aims, to teach young men the art of courtship, and how to be exemplary fathers and husbands. But more often, the leaders of these cults were either motivated by the ambivalent mysogyny of men who hate women but are inevitably drawn to them sexually, or by clearly Gay impulses, whether recognized or not.

There has been a lot of foolish generalization in this whole area, such as the assumption that every ancient tower or sacred tree was necessarily a phallic symbol—but most of them were. Abraham, father of both the Jewish and Arabic peoples, vacillated in his worship between the phallic trees which his descendants considered idolatrous, and phallic altars which he repeatedly erected from Mesopotamia to Sinai. And his covenant with his new Caananite God was sealed in typically phallic manner, by a marking or mutilation of the penis.

According to many authorities, even the cross is a de-heterosexualized phallic symbol, derived from the Egyptian *ankh* with the female part removed. Be that as it may, it is certain that much of phallic significance still remains in modern, supposedly "higher" religions, from the clearly phallic minarets from which the mezzuin calls the faithful to prayer in Islamic lands, to the symbolism of the eucharist in Christain worship. Primitive people were often more direct, as many of them believed that a child, male or female, was not fertile, that is, did not have the sexual element or power or mana, until it had been *planted.* Thus girls were often deflowered by either a male priest, or by a phallic instrument, and in many societies, boys were considered as not virile until some older man, often a homosexual priest, had planted the seed in them.

The worship of the sexual element led many early societies to hold the person whose sex was indeterminate in special awe. From the lesbian sybils or magic-women, to Tiresias, the transsexual, classic literature is full of awe for individuals whose sex seemed a mystery—for it was mystery that ancient men worshipped. And thus, in many tribes and villages, a male transvestite would pitch his tent on the edge of the camp, and one by one, all the young men

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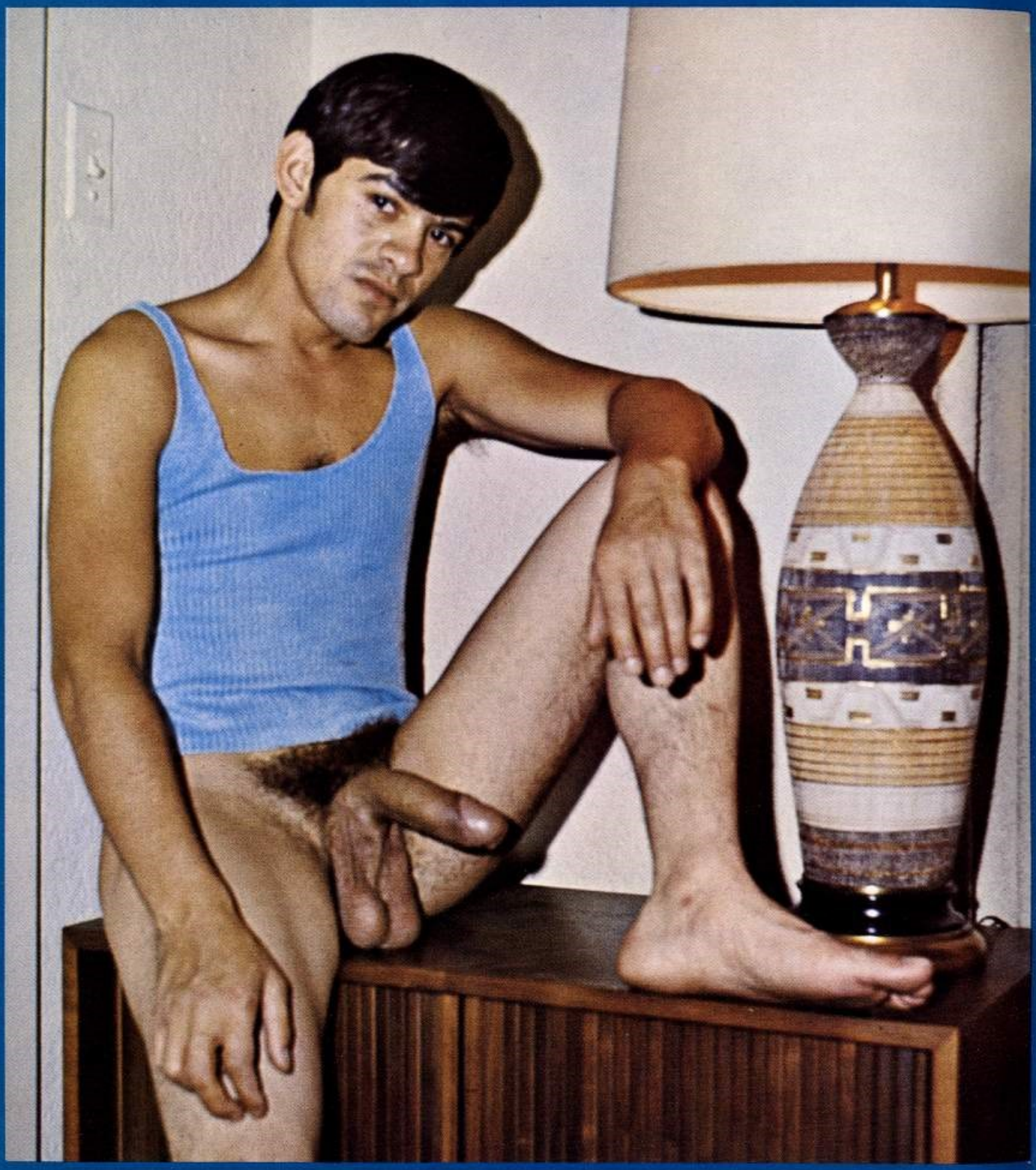
or from the backside, it's still impressive.
Model: Ray Fuller

The giant economy size . . .
Model: Tony Rivers

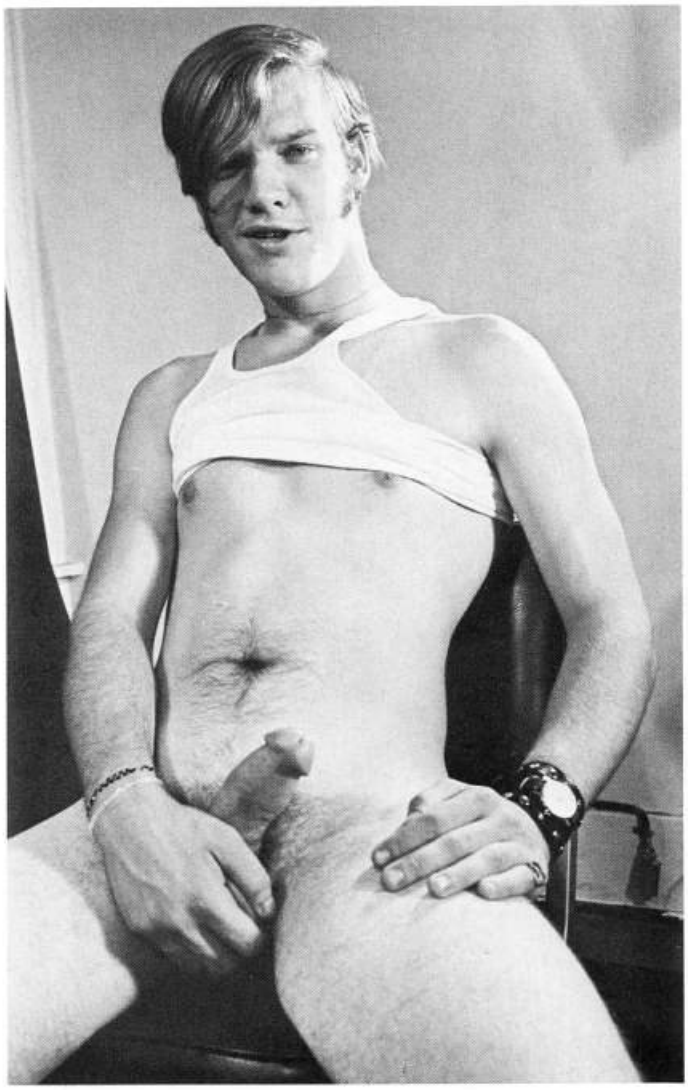


or the average power pack . . .

are both capable of giving and receiving much pleasure.
Model: Ron Moore

Large cocks grow beautifully with love and tender care.

Model: Frank Trigner



in the village would come out to him, with appropriate giggling and embarrassment, to be initiated by his magic wand.

Today we think that a wand is just a cute little stick like that a symphonic conductor waves about. Nonsense! Whether we are talking about fairies, magicians or conductors, the wand they wave represents a phallus, and no one had any doubt on the matter until the bowdlerizers set to work.

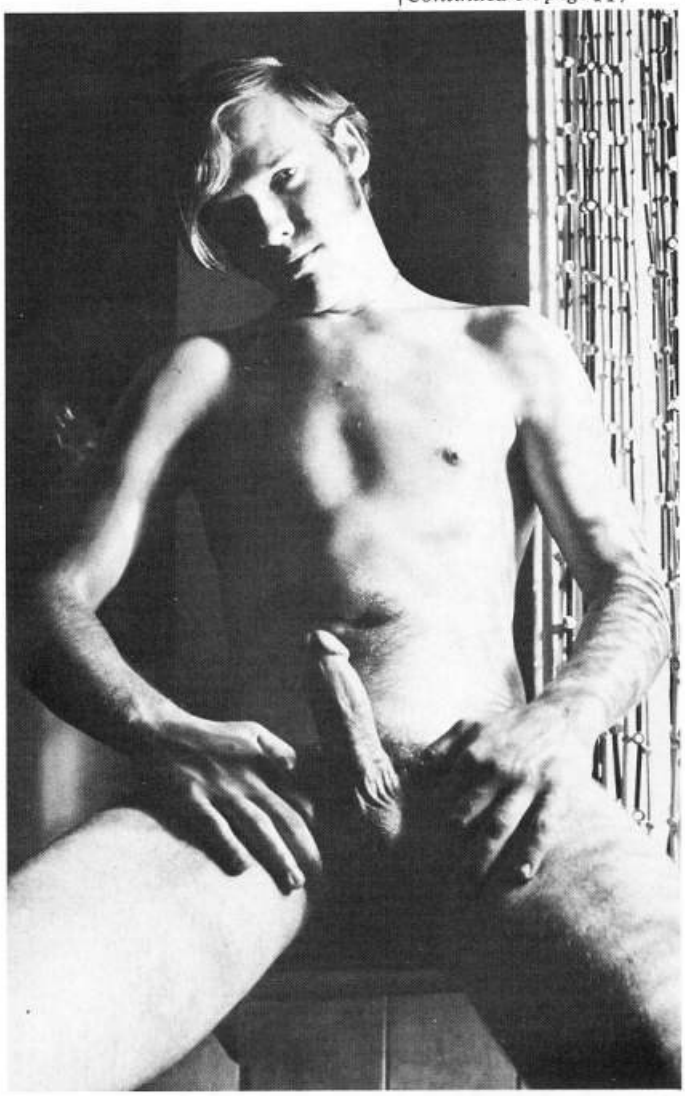
Dr. Thomas Bowdler in 1818 set out to remove from the text of Shakespeare and other writings all references which might cause a nice young lady to blush, and there followed a flood of "bowdlerized" or "cleaned up" versions of everything from the Greek classics to the Bible, in which not only references to the penis and its use were removed, but in which even farts, legs, bosoms and breasts were disguised by more "innocent" terms.

But Bowdler had not begun the process. Even in the King James Bible composed some 200 years earlier, and containing some fairly bawdy bits, much had been covered up, including which part of Jacob it was that shrunk up after the angel grabbed hold of it.

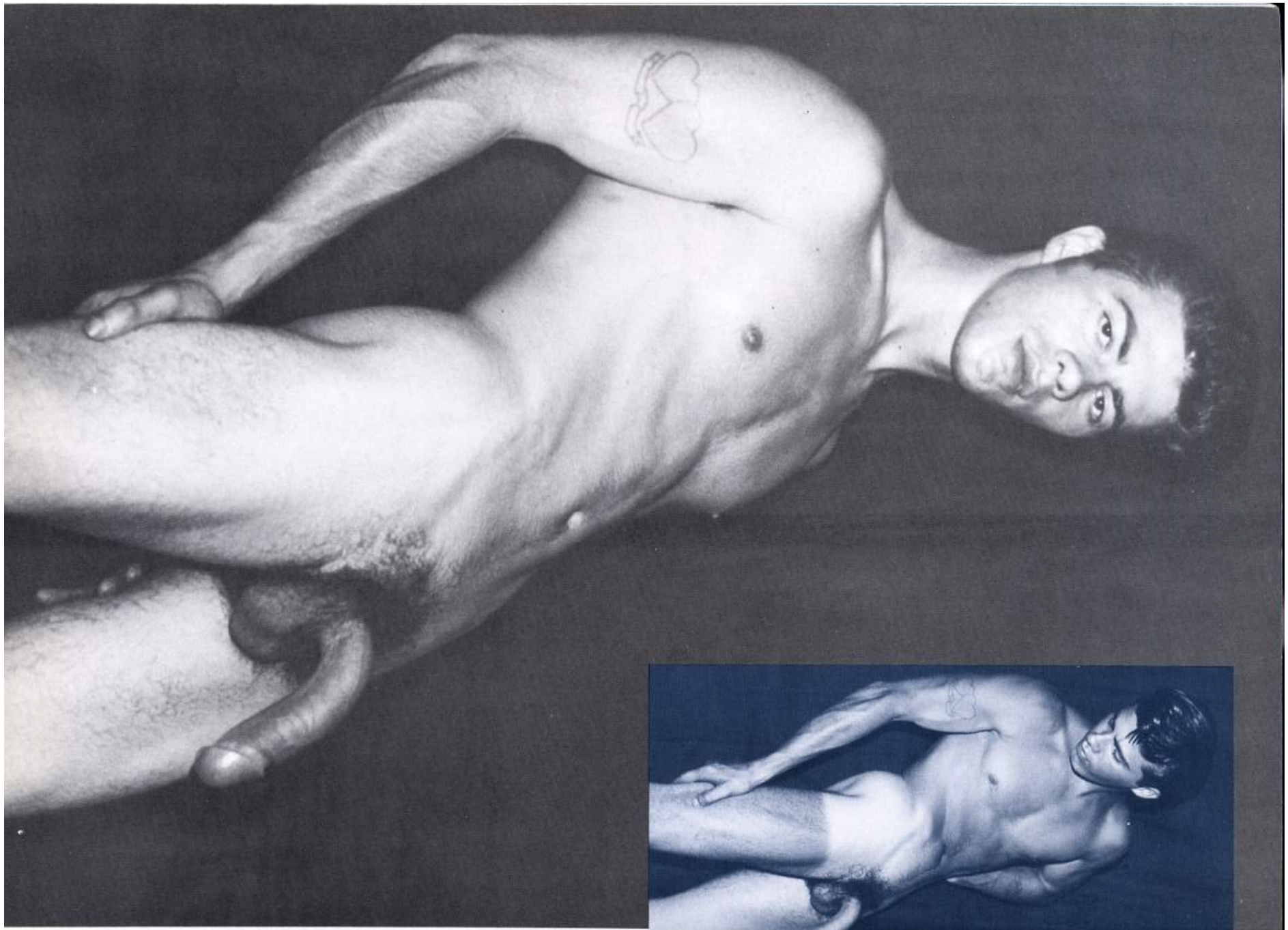
Further light on that story is provided by the earlier Caananite story of a similar wrestling match between two gods, one named Khumarbi. After the two giants had been wrestling for some time, one got hold of the other's thigh—the same euphemism is used as in the Bible, except that in this case, one God's so-called thigh ended up in the other's mouth, and the fellator swallowed a lot of seed and became pregnant, which presented a dilemma, since Khumarbi, being male, had no way to "deliver."

The rest of the story was a variation of the Pandora's box theory, and by the way, anyone who

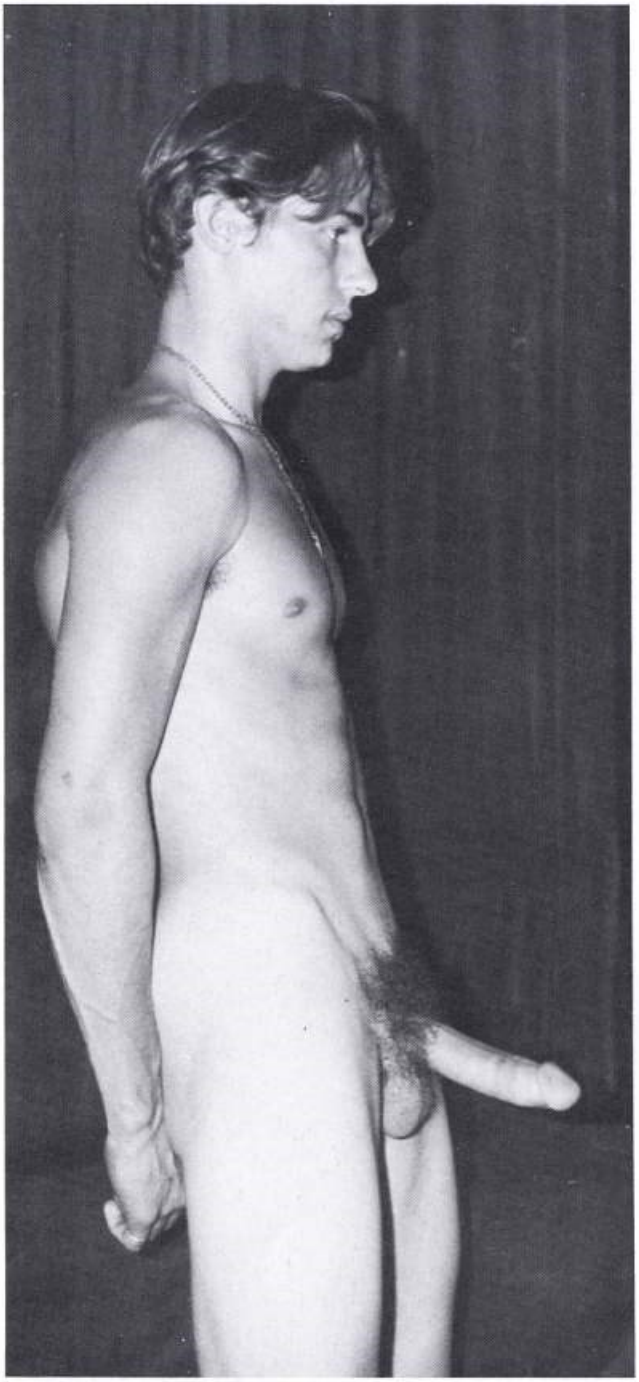
(Continued on page 11)



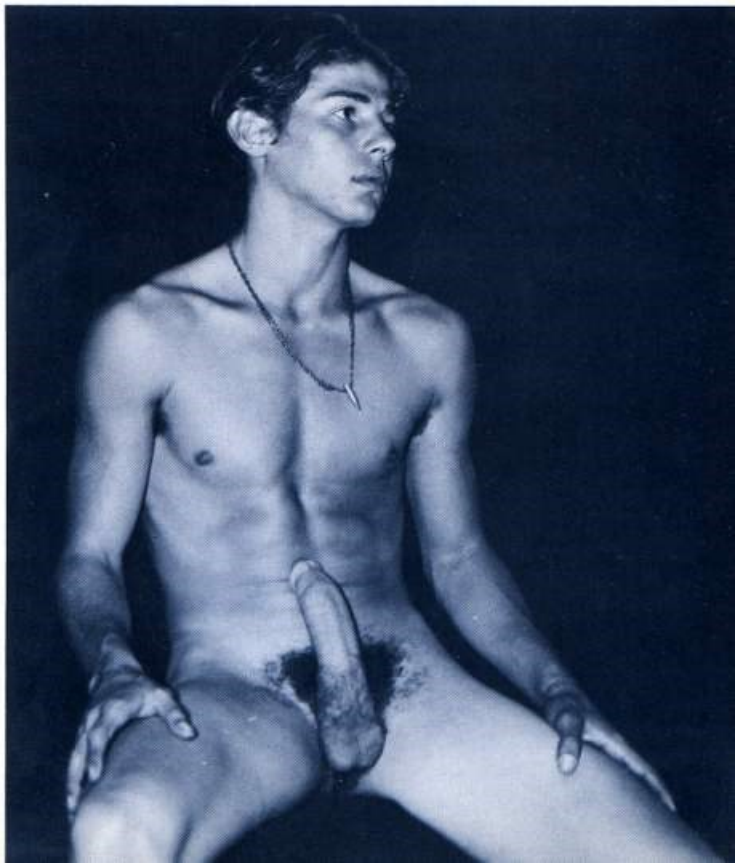
The small African violet is just as pleasing as the peony, however. Model: Bob Thrush



The large cock even in erection can be difficult to "get up."
Model: Deak Rivers



It is sometimes equally difficult to get some cocks to go down. Model: Ace Angel



Worshipping the phallus is one thing, but handling it is usually more pleasureable. Model: Rex Snyder

thinks that the original versions of *that* story dealt with a footlocker, or a jewel case or anything other than a vagina, is being naive.

Each of these stories dealt clearly with the sexual organs, and the Jacob and the angel story is meant clearly as a justification of the Hebrew practice of "testimony", *i.e.,* the taking of oaths with the hand of the pledgee laid on the testacles of the patron.

But why should this ancient history concern us today? First, and most obviously, the sources of all sorts of sexual fears and prejudices, and the basic notion that sex and the "sexual parts" are nasty, is rooted in that ancient history. People still today justify sexual repressiveness, Victorian embarrassment and opposition to sex education and legislative reform by their shallow interpretations of the Bowdlerized stories in the book of Genesis. So we have some interest, if only for winning our arguments with the Puritans, in going beneath the surface of those stories, in showing that they have been misunderstood.

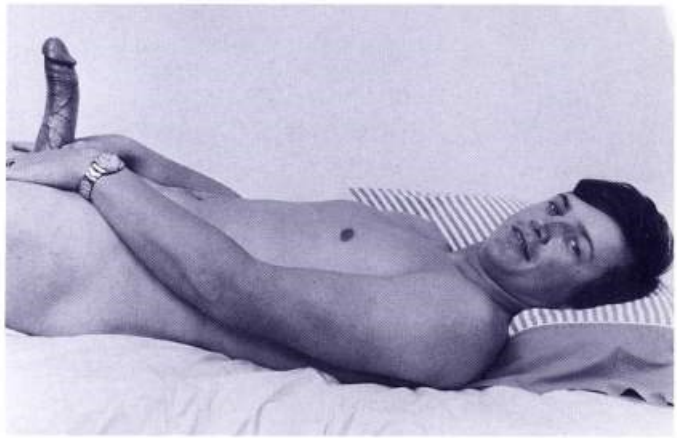
But if that was all there was to the matter, our interest in ancient or primitive misconceptions about sex would be trivial.

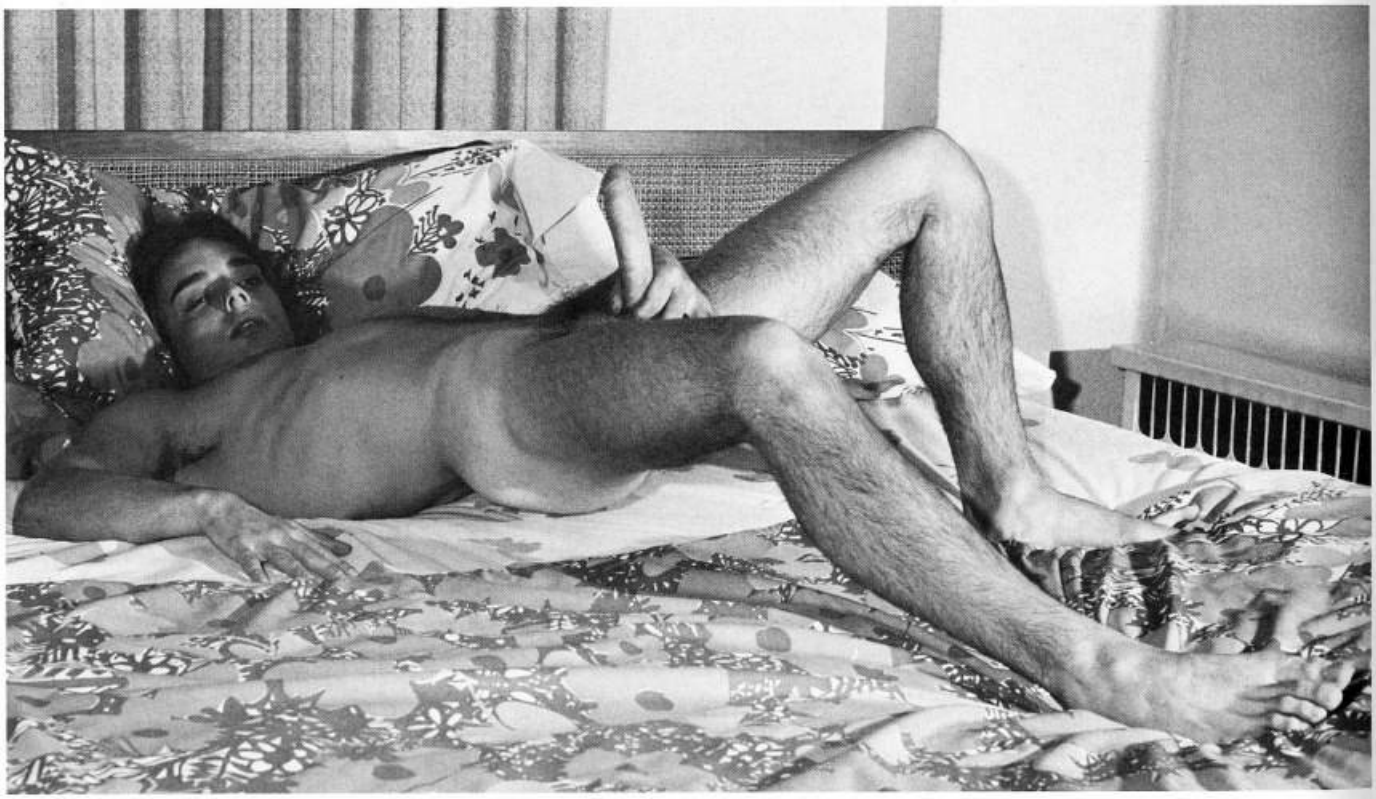
There is another reason for looking again at ancient attitudes toward sex, as expressed in myths and in primitive customs. Certain schools of philosophers and psychologists, such as the disciples of Jung, look for hints about the underlying psychology of human beings, before they are brainwashed by the rationalist assumptions of contemporary society. They suggest

(Continued on page 15)

Whether it's repression or bad toilet training, some people need the pleasure but prefer to ignore the fact. Model: Unknown

"Pilars, poles, towers and altars were erected and worshipped, along with trees, as symbols of the male organ . . ." Model: Ray Fuller





For many more than is commonly supposed, masturbation is the most perfectly satisfying phallic act.
Model: Blake Forrest

Model: Ace Brandon

that there are certain archetypal leanings in our psyches that these deeply-moving primitive myths expressed a lot better than some of our sterile modern notions.

For example, what is the source of the worship (today) of the large penis? We know that it is rare for men to have penises (when fully erect, not when flaccid) over eight inches long—though such do exist. We know that millions of men suffer exquisite pains of inadequacy because they believe that their perfectly normal four to six (or even seven) inches is so abnormally and ridiculously small that they cannot even function. We know that functionally, four inches can do just about anything eight inches can do, including the infliction of real pain in the partner, if that can be called functional.

Is it just caused by bad sex education (or none at all) with an overlay of advertising that places an undue stress on being the biggest and best in everything?

Some have a different view. They feel that primitive man, despite his lack of atom bombs, automobile factories, and all that, had a view of the world in which sex, society, spirit and all the other living creatures that surrounded him were part of an organic whole—and must be treated as such. Although it would be an oversimplification to say that primitive men were on the whole more healthy mentally than people in our disjointed society, it is tempting to say that for all our vaunted progress, what we have achieved is to ban spirit, castrate sex, depersonalize society, and destroy an ever increasing part of our ecological environment.

But the Jungians suggest that despite our rationalism and our education (which, they say, are only veneers laid over our still-primitive souls) the urgings, good and bad, that drove primitive man are still in our spirits, driving us to do things that seem to have little correlation with all our rationalistic pretenses.

In this notion, we find a new reason for studying primitive societies: to try to find the psychological

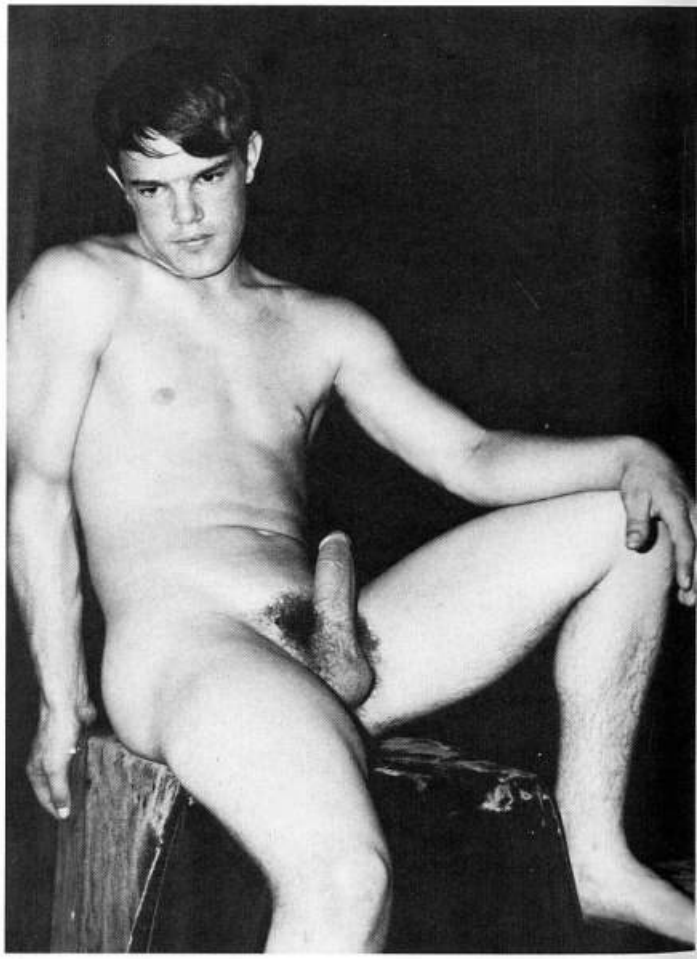
(Continued on page 23)

"...for sodomy or fellatio, and certainly for masturbation, any number can play."

Models: Tom Burk, Tim Burr and Mack

In scientific circles there is a growing conviction today that circumcision desensitizes the cock and produces psychic shock in infants. Fortunately millions of men are blissfully unaware of this.

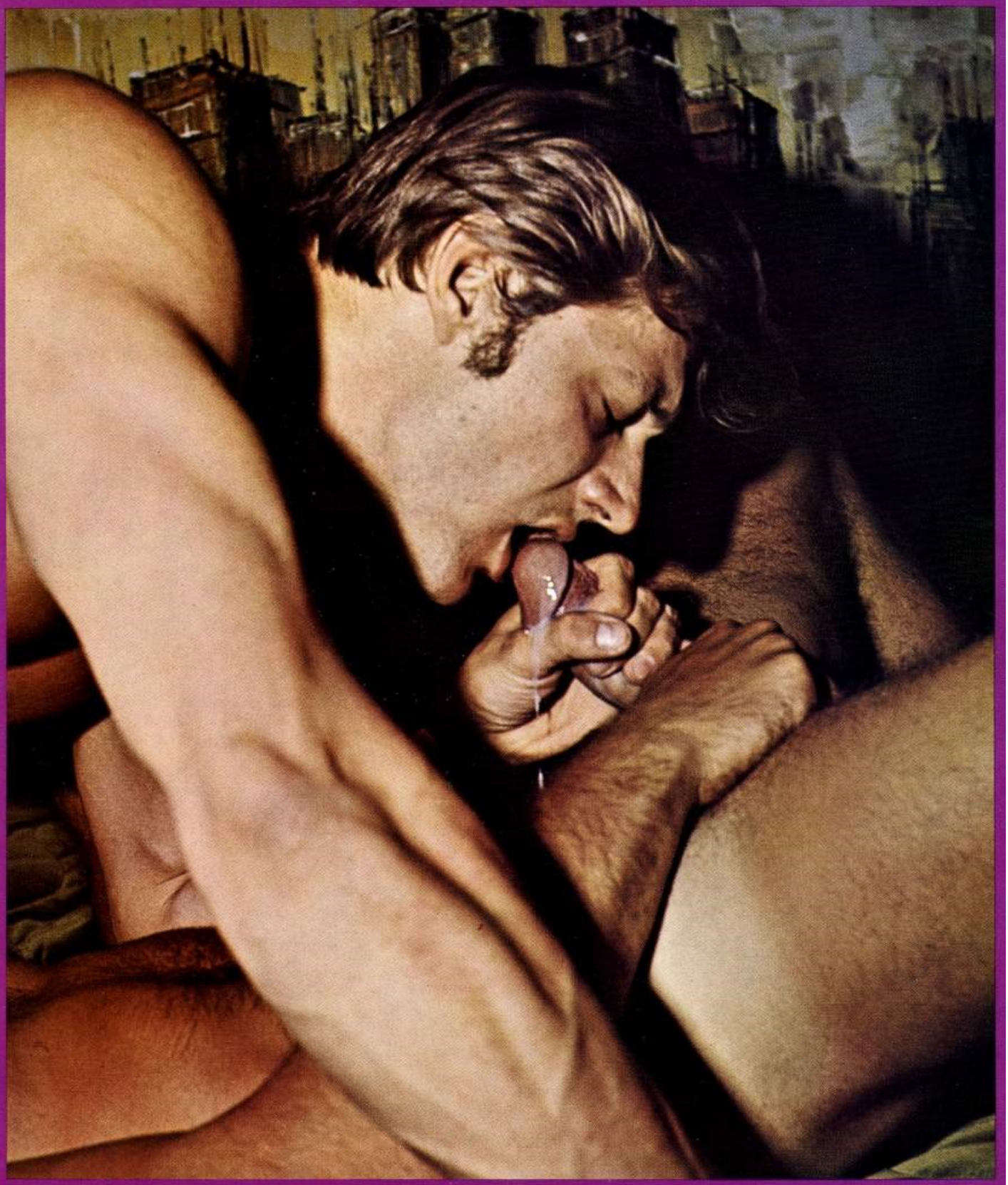
Model: Chuck Kurtz



Many consider the uncircumsized cock aesthetically unpleasant. Aesthetics aside, however, they can still produce one hell of an experience.

Model: Buster

Models: Jim Cassidy and Dakota



"It is widely known, even though authorities argue heatedly about the details, that ancient men worshipped the generative function, or more directly, the sexual organs themselves."

truth about ourselves.

If primitive men worshipped the penis and its powers (and one gets a distinct impression that all primitive artists were size queens) then is there something right in the core of our being that admires, worships, stands in awe of, desires a big cock?

By insisting on the democratic notion that everyone must be exactly alike, have we condemned those who are not superbly endowed to a life of dissatisfaction, while at the same time we often see that the male who has "more than the normal share" doesn't know what to do with it. We have no role in our society for the exceptionally well-endowed male. I don't mean that he can't find a role, but it has to be bootlegged.

A young man whom I shall call Dick came to me recently in great distress—and ironically, his complaint was one that many other males think they would like to have. He did not have an erection when he came into my office, but nonetheless, his basket was one of the most impressive I've ever seen. And he was terribly distressed over it. His mother, who hated the male organ with an unrelenting fury (reminiscent of the Thracian women who castrated and tore apart Orpheus after he rejected all contact with women)

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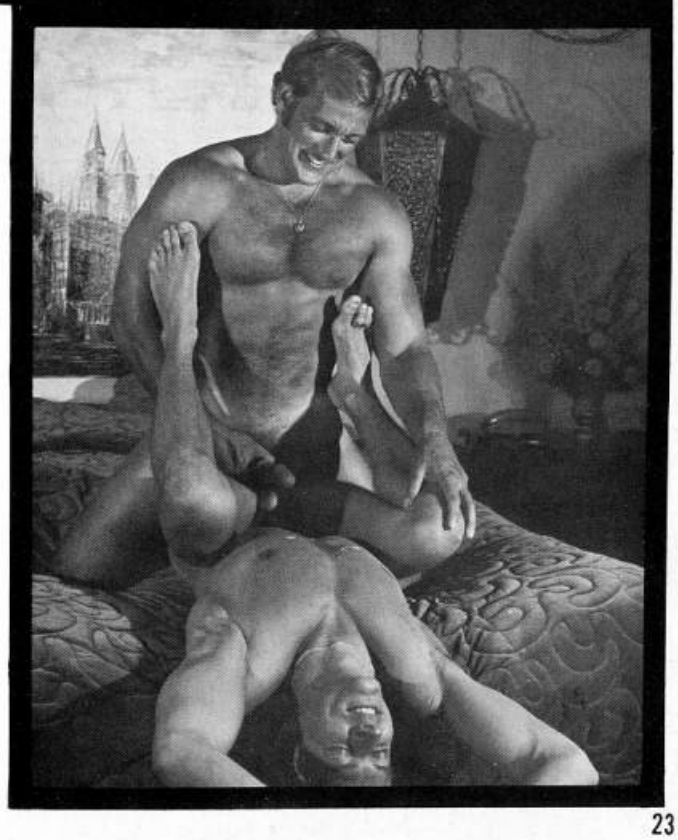

A "prow" shaped cock being proudly offered by its owner. Model: Mike Alexander

Clothes and other decorative accessories often heighten the appeal of the phallus.
Model: Frank Trigner

Leather is often both a visual and tactile stimulus for the phallic oriented as these photographs would seem to indicate.

Model: Coverboy Duke Richards

had convinced him that it was a terrible thing to let his basket show—much less to make any display or use of what was in it.

It wasn't so terribly difficult to get him over feeling ashamed of being well endowed—but it was more difficult trying (without undertaking a full-time guide dog task) to get him to find appropriate ways to get satisfaction out of it. His meat, when soft, hung down more than nine inches, and gained an inch when half hard. It rarely got fully erect, so he was able, with some effort, to shove the head of it into his own rectum, or to suck himself off (though he was a bit stiff around the waist). Still, even though there are a great many people anxious to find men endowed as Dick is, he had difficulty finding them.

In a healthier society he would have been worshipped like a God. Perhaps after a year of being fed, fondled, fucked and admired, he would have been laid on an altar during a religious service in which the ecstasy of the entire community would have merged into his spirit, and been sliced open, his heart and his root being offered to the pleasure of the Gods above.

We think this barbaric. And in some perverted way, we think it civilized that Dick, and a thousand Dicks like him, were made to feel ashamed of their endowment, and in his case, was finally arrested as a prostitute, and sent to prison where he was gang raped. He then took his own life—castrated himself, with no grand ceremony, no public acclaim, no meaning.

In a society which gives all men the same expectations (a perverted sense of what it means to be democratic), most men are likely to be fundamentally dissatisfied. The pretense that we are all equal—exactly alike—runs up against the obvious fact of individual differences, which we are likely to misread as inferiorities. Each one of us expects, and is expected to be virile, rich, handsome, popular and powerful—and even those who fill the bill are often "hollow men," feeling that they've somehow missed the "real thing," or that if they are rich, someone else is richer, if they have nine inches, someone else has ten, or if they have ten, what the hell do you do with it anyhow?

The complaint is often heard these days that we have created a mythology that says that sex, love or life are only for those who are young, lively, attractive and well-endowed. Perhaps the Greeks showed real wisdom in making the sex god Priapus the original "dirty old man." There was nothing pretty about his face, but he swung one hell of a "whammy!"

We have no real idea how many men are dissatisfied, and how much they are dissatisfied with the size

An average sized cock with a mushroom head. Many consider the mushroom cock to have the greatest potential for pleasure.

Model: Larry Madden

and functioning of their sexual equipment. Doctors may exude an aura which either puts off their patients or else invites the laying bare of intimate problems. For the doctor who does inspire such intimacy, one of the most common compliants deals with the heft or the handling of that dangling flesh which a man carries between his legs.

One seldom meets a man who is satisfied with his endowment: either it isn't big enough, or it isn't big enough at the right time, or it hangs down when it ought to stand up, or it bends too far to the right, or the foreskin is too tight, or it won't get down afterward, or it is too heavily veined, or it shoots too fast or too slow. Most of these complaints are based on false expectations.

A list to one side, or even a half corkscrew effect, a tendency to stand at one angle more than another, prominence of the veins, coloring or even size within a fairly broad range "don't affect the working of the thing none." None at all. Millions of men who regard their penises as inadequate are quite adequately endowed, often more than adequately.

I would agree with what a great many medical men

The list of nicknames for the penis run into the hundreds—just in English—and among the most popular are pistol, gun, and weapon (also: piece).
Model: Paul Gunnison

have stated over and over—that almost any penis, if its owner puts the right mental attitudes behind it, will do the job about as well as any other. Four inches is as servicable as eight, even though eight might look better in a display case.

For heterosexual intercourse, or for sodomy or fellatio, and certainly for masturbation, any number can play. The nerve endings in a small penis are fully as sensitive as those in a large one. Since we have the competitive spirit, a larger penis is more impressive to look at, or to wrap one's arms around, or to use as a club, but for real aesthetics, or in the standard business of sex, whether homosexual or heterosexual, four inches is perfectly adequate.

People simply have got to get over the feeling of inadequacy caused by large or small size. It is after all, just a matter of feeling.

But whether that feeling *can* be removed, whether we can successfully do away with the contest idea, is something else. Perhaps the ancient Aztecs and others had a real smart idea, in selecting the tallest, handsomest, best endowed young men, giving them everything they wanted in the way of food, sex and other luxuries for a year, and then, as the culmination of the most joyous occasion of the year, ceremonially offering them up to the Gods for the fertility of the nation and the land.

It was an interesting bargain. It put the champions

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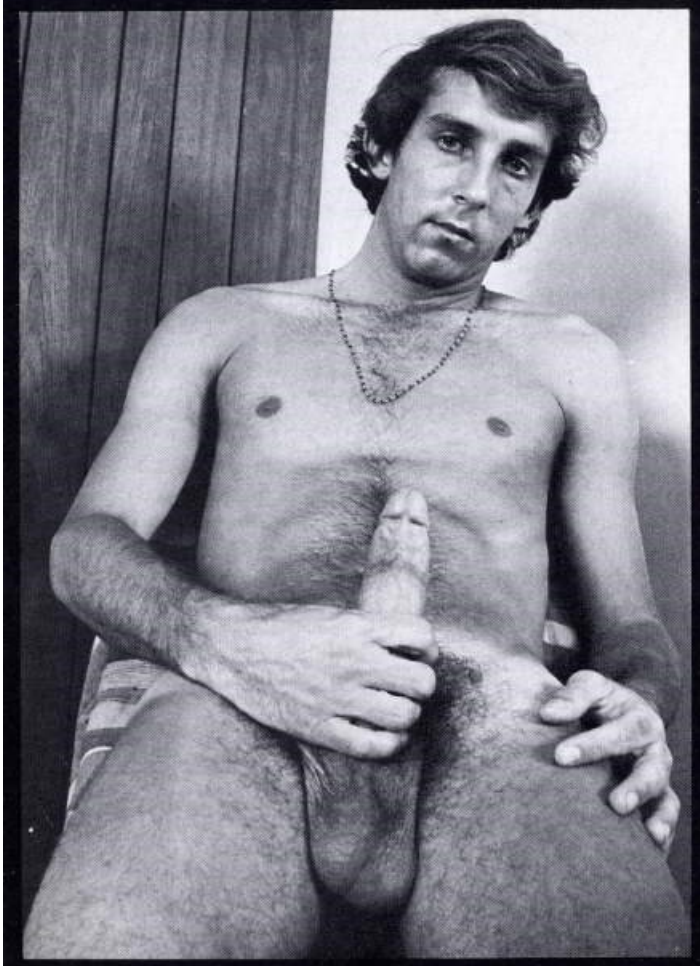
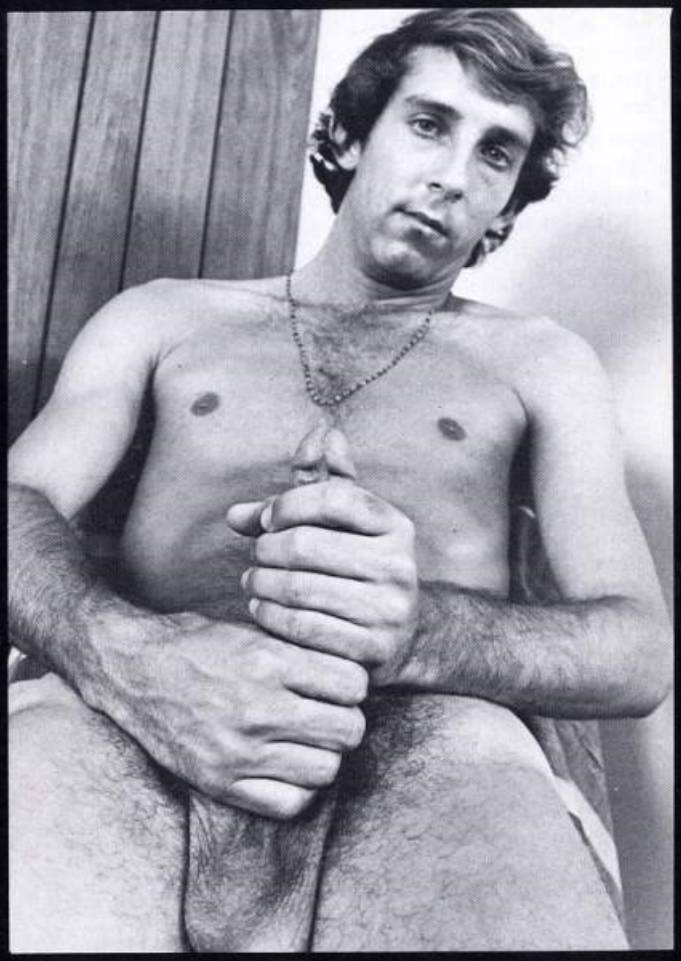
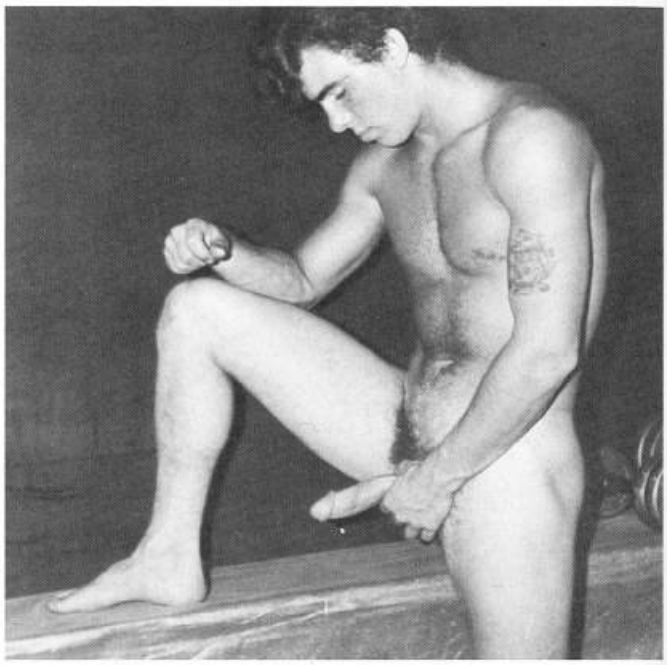
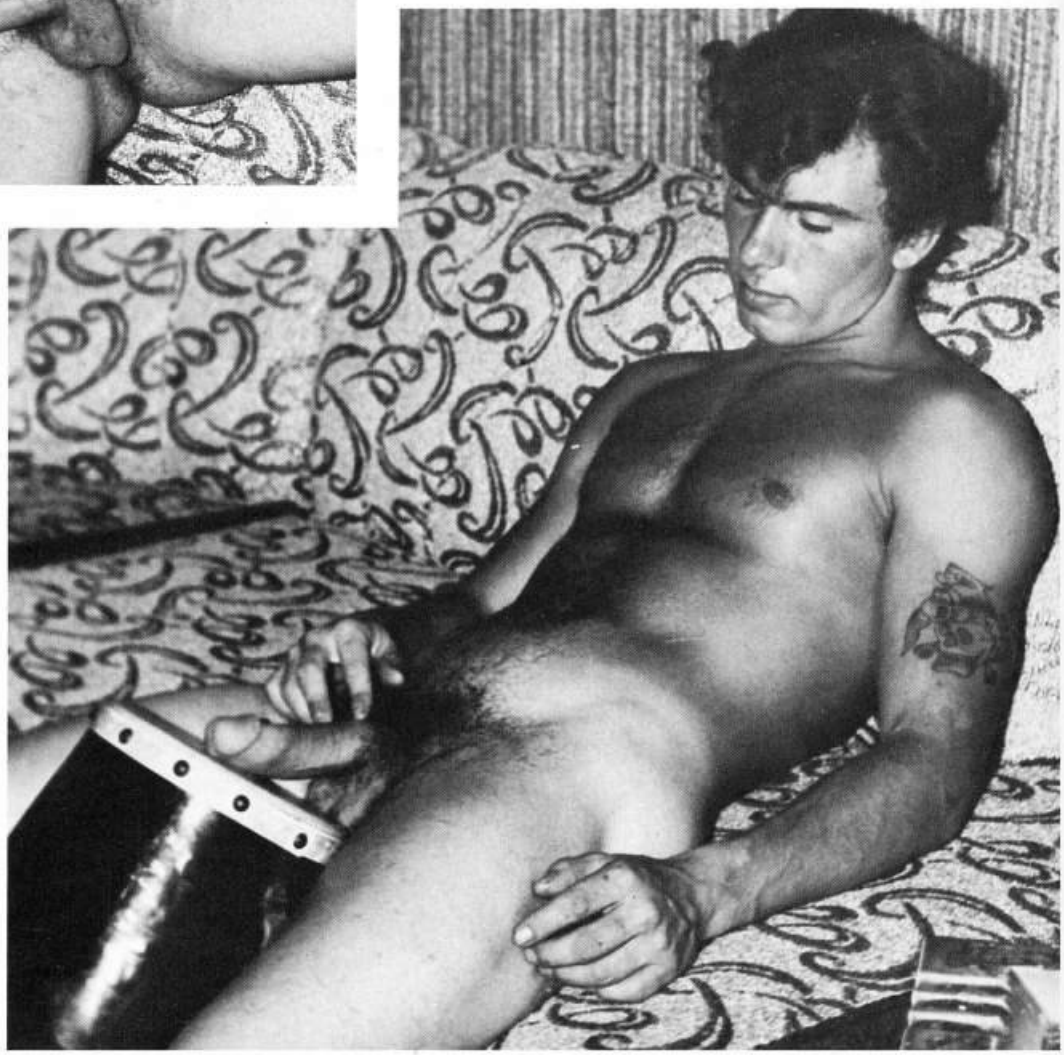




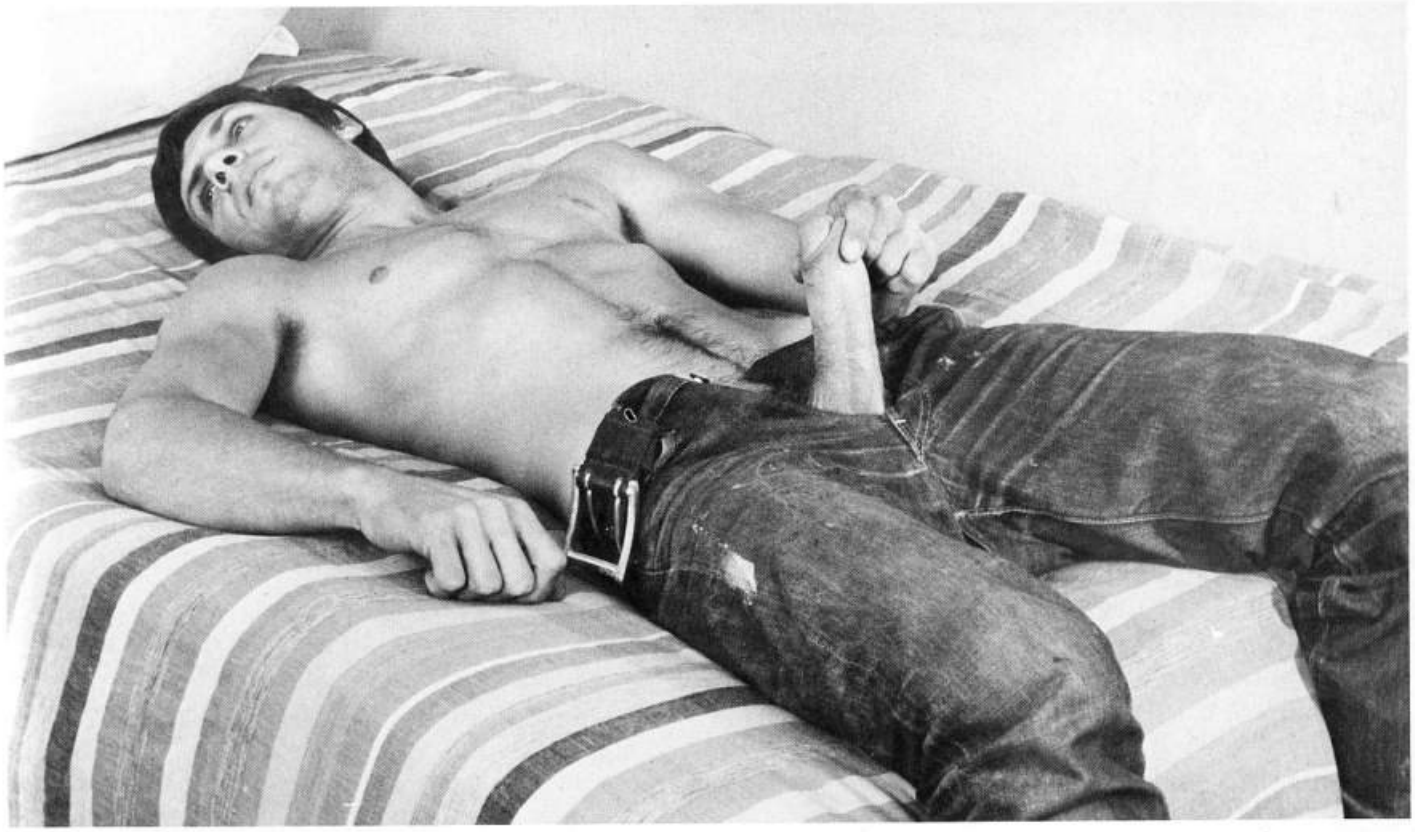
The term "two-fisted" originated elsewhere and is truly rare amongst cocks.

Models: Larry Dupre and John Horn

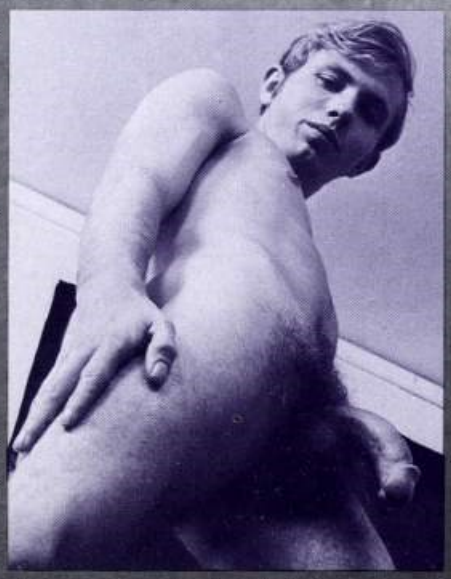


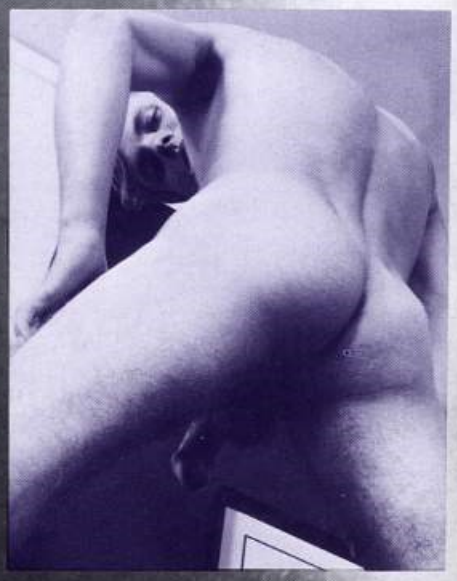


One might question the phallic origins of drumsticks among the ancient drum beaters from this suggestion. Model: Tico Patterson



"Beating it" in the more normally understood use of the term. Model: Gary Patterson





The protective aspect of phallic worship is suggested by these low angle visions.
Model: Carl Driver

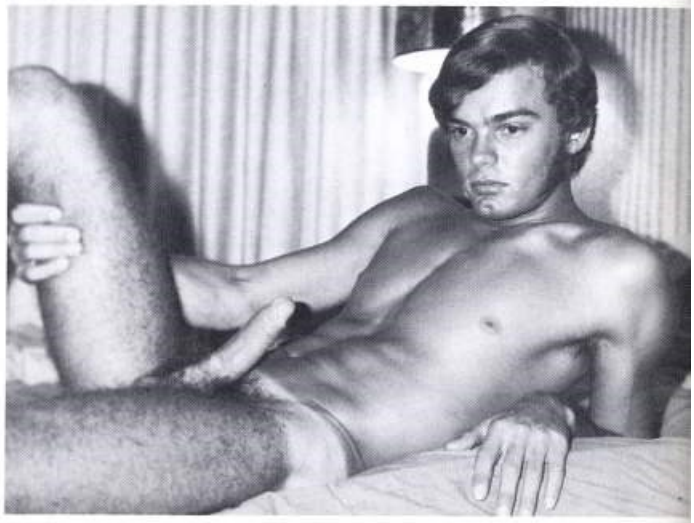
"...boys were considered as not virile until some older man, often a homosexual priest, had planted the seed in them."

Models: Tom Burk, Tim Burr and Mack

The finest phallic substitute (no matter how popular) pales beside the real thing. Model: Larry Dupre

Exhibition can be a phallic stimulus.

As can self-reflection.
Model: Ron Walker



These twins are fraternal but their cocks are almost identical. Models: Jon and Terry Summers

in the limelight, gave everyone else a chance to admire them unabashedly, without envying them overmuch. Mr. Average Six Inches could admire the big guy openly, and still feel that if his own endowment was a little less spectacular, at least he'd be able to keep it a lot longer.

It also was more merciful to cut off the champion in his prime, at the very peak of his performance, rather than letting them turn into stumble-bum has-beens, as so many of our ex-football heroes do.

I think that the insecurity about endowment comes about chiefly as we try to suppress the natural urge to worship that very endowment. The worship of course was not all human sacrifice, it included play of all sorts, group performance in which even the least endowed took part.

The process of sexual discovery would then no longer be a lonely and often frightening experience, but a group discovery, an exercize of all levels of emotion and sensation and relationship at once.

If society were to take such a turn, we would miss certain things: false modesty, sexual guilt, prurience, puritanism, vice police, prison rapes, or any rapes at all. . . .

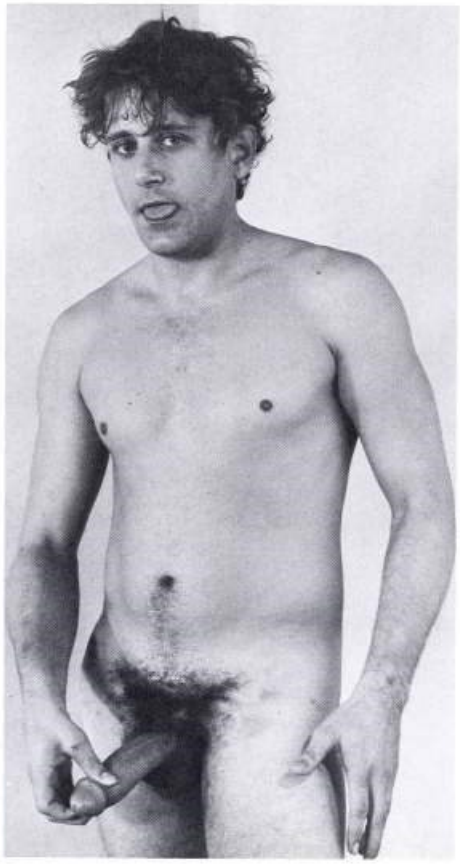
And doctors would no longer have young, confused patients, or even some at quite advanced ages, coming in in total ignorance, as one trembling boy did last week:

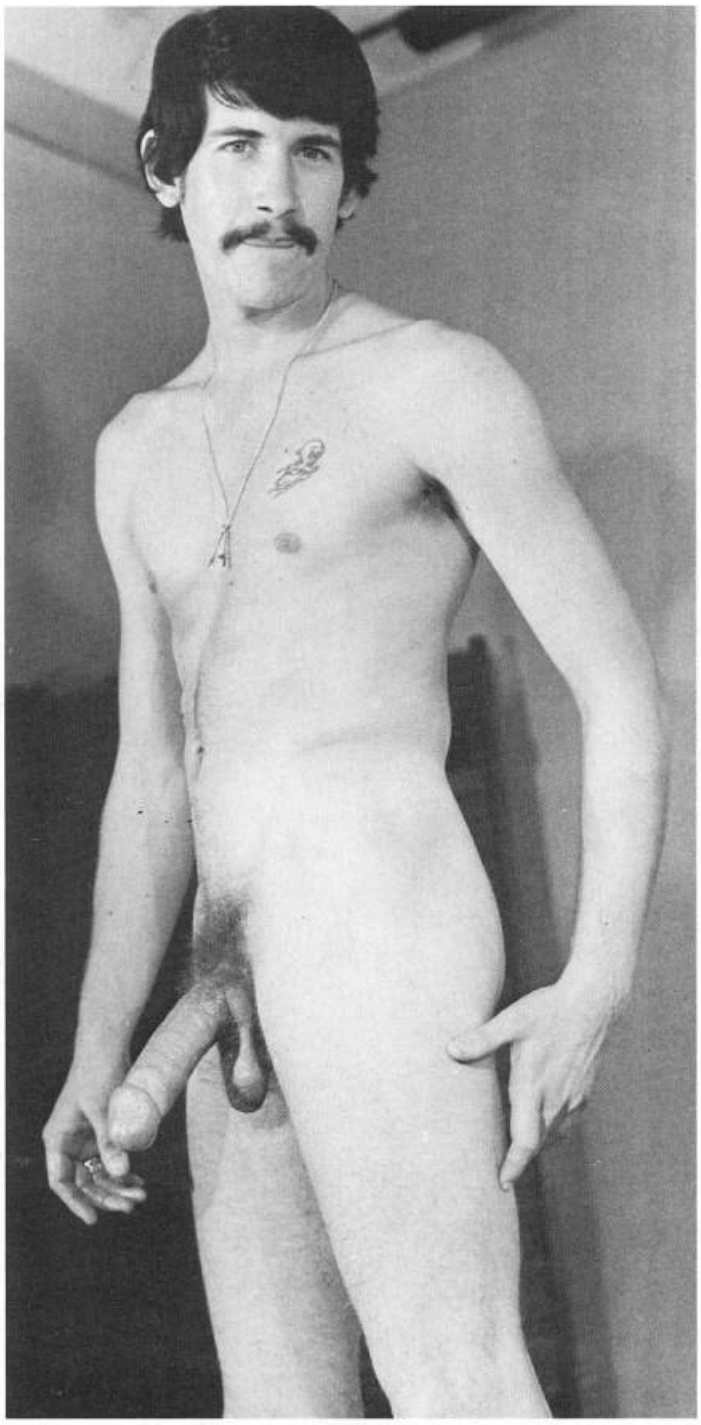
"I was at work in the office when the boss rang for me, and at the same time, one of the secretaries wanted to see me, and I had been thinking about Jack Perry, he's a basketball player at school, and how I'd seen him in the lockerroom at school—and how fantastic he was built compared to me—and all of a sudden, my . . . my thing I take a leak with . . . got real hard like it does some nights when I have nasty dreams, and then something terrible happened. I got dizzy, and didn't know what happened, except that all of a sudden, my pants were full of some kind of sticky stuff, all wet. I thought maybe I was bleeding, and I ran to the restroom, but it wasn't like blood, but I knew I had to see a doctor right away."

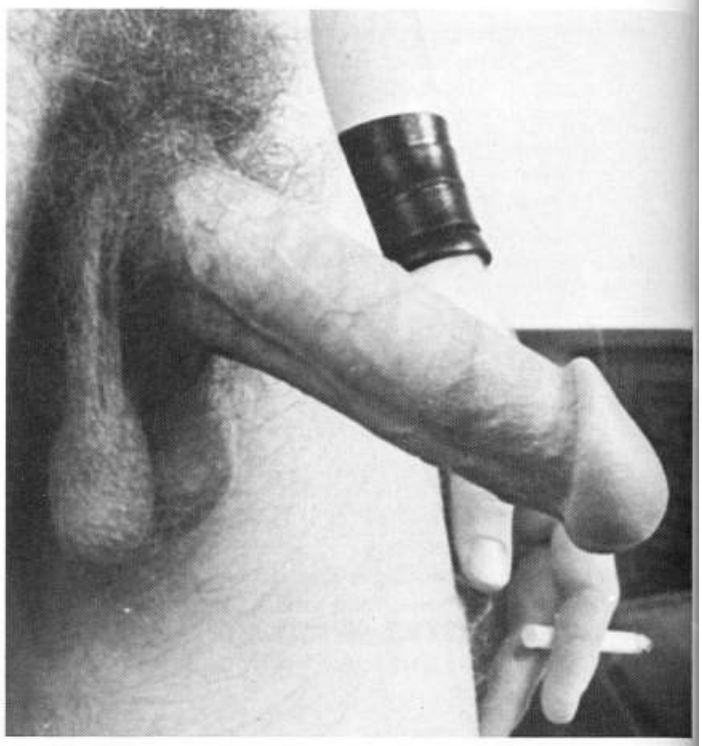
How very many boys have come for their first time, alone with their fears and guilts, and then spent years resenting and fearing the part of them which should be their chief pride and joy, however large or small it happens to be!

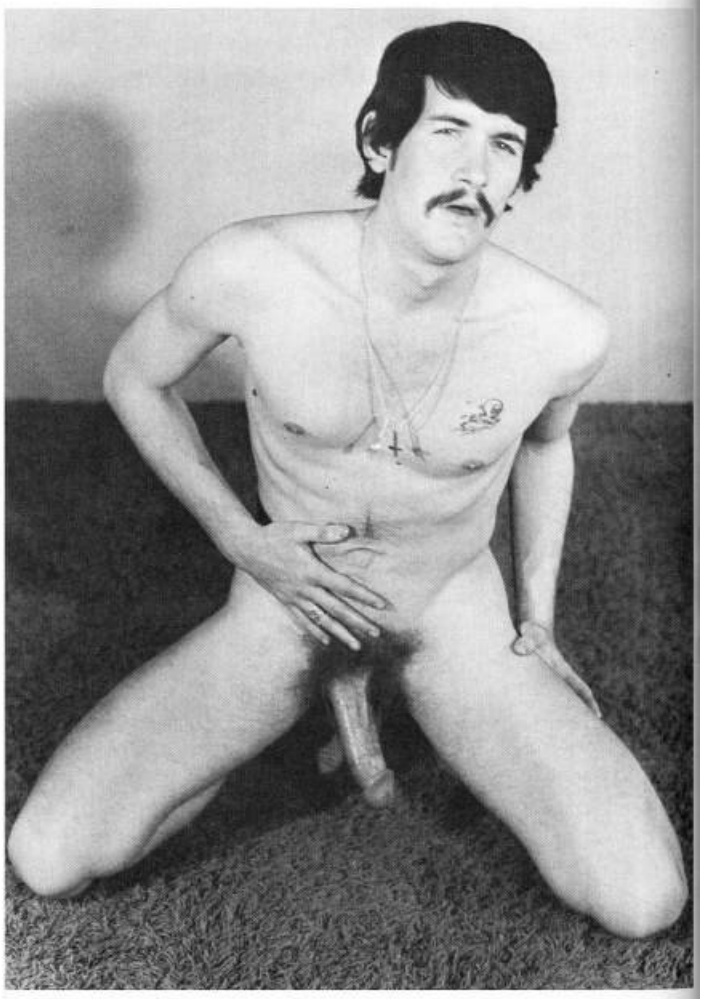
How much more sense it would make to teach children from the youngest age what their body is for, and what pleasures may be derived from it, to demonstrate, not with books, but with loving and fun-filled lessons, how to make the most of the

It would be difficult to trace the connection between the mouth and the cock; however, these photos would indicate that the position of the oral cavity and the degree of stimulation were related. Model: Biff Harden









Another example of mouth-to-cock stimulation. Model: Adam Collier

body's beautiful mechanics?

And then those who are super-endowed could readily get up on a platform, anytime they wished, to show themselves off, while all the rest of those of average size could honor the champion by fucking one another under his impressive phallic shadow!

Size alone is not a measure of the pleasure giving or receiving capacities of a cock. Agility, training, sensitivity, flexibility, and versatility all play an equally important part. Models: Ray Fuller and John Horn

This photo would almost remind one of the ancient phallic altars. Model: John Horn

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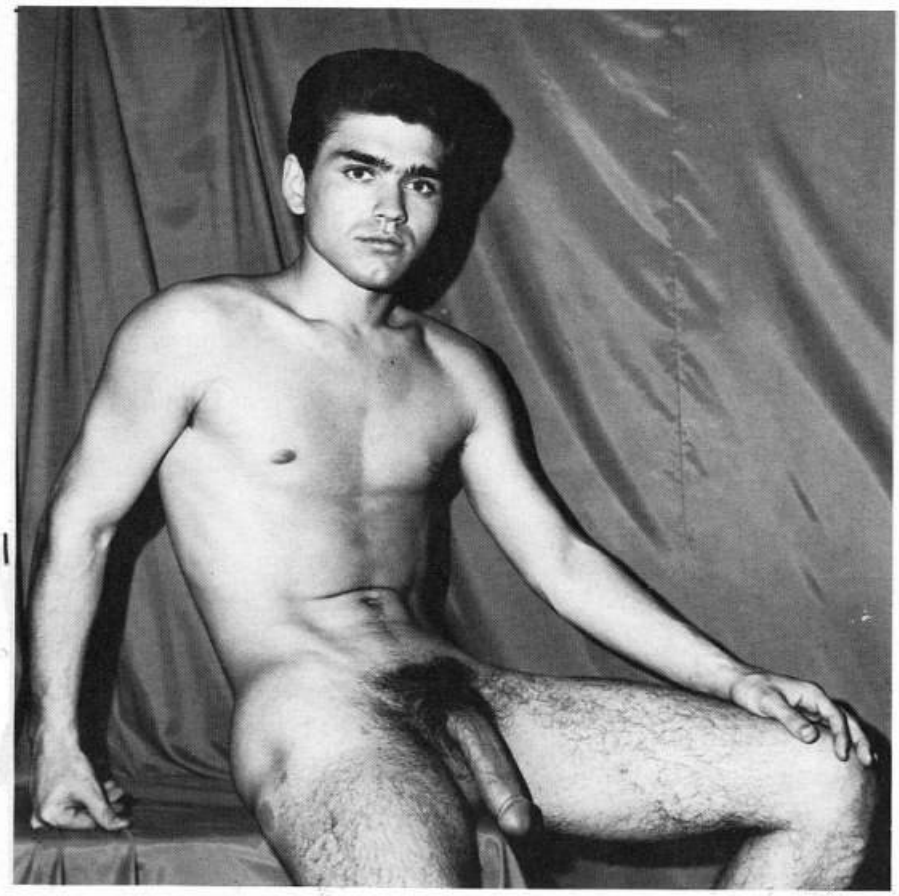
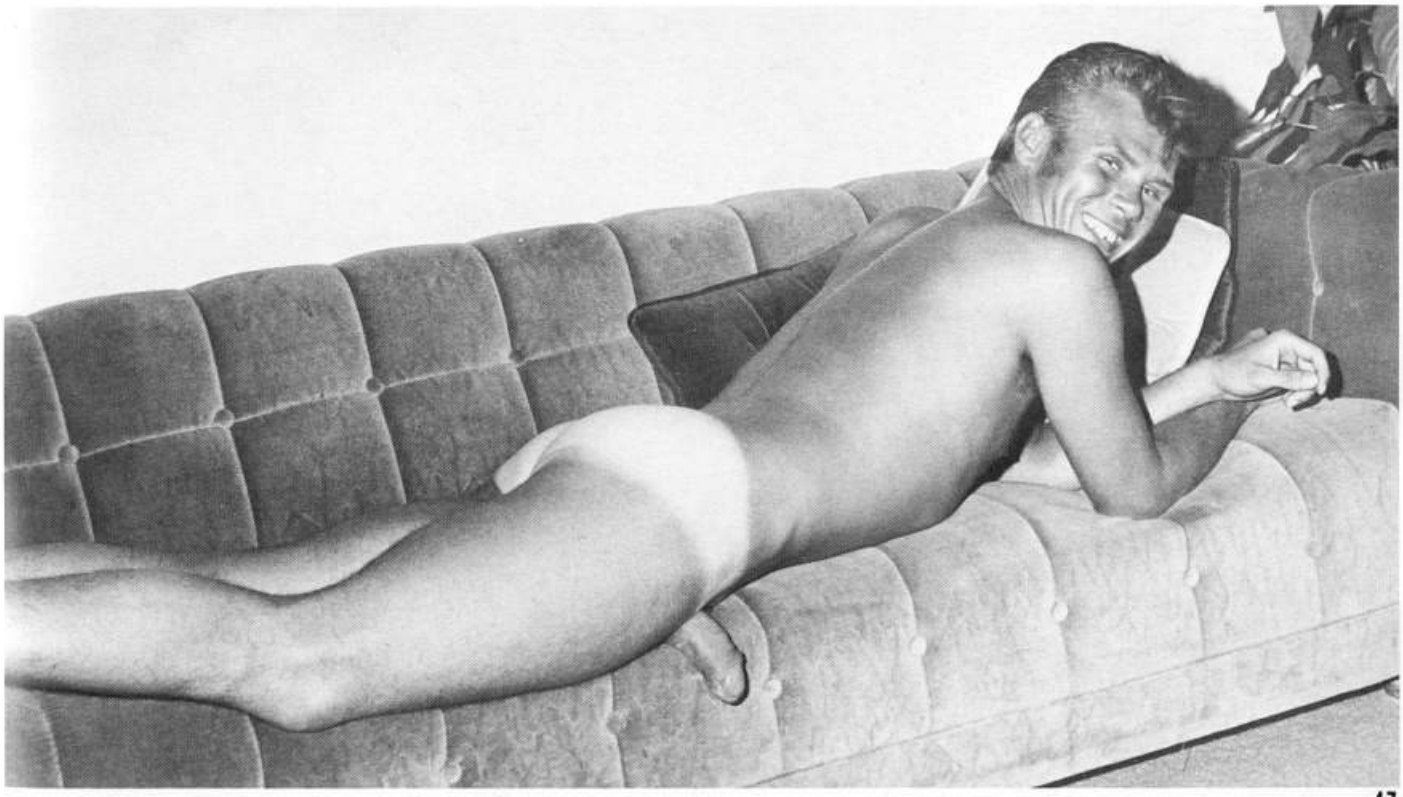
"... four inches can do just about anything eight inches can do ..."

Models: Tom Burk, Tim Burr and Mack
Jim Cassidy and Dakota

Some of the big boys:
Ken Alexander (right)
Al Minelli (below)
Duke Richards
(next page)
Ken Carpenter
(back cover)



Outdoors or indoors, front or back, encased, or even lying on one's stomach, some cocks just can't be hidden.



Not For Sale To Minors